

HEAVENLY TWINNS

An adventure through the Universe by
MAX DRAYTON



THE HEAVENLY TWINS
A Science Fiction romp by
Max Drayton

There is mild language, violence and scenes of an adult nature.

Cover by Phil Lewis

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THE HEAVENLY TWINS

SAMPLE

It's a well-known phenomenon, that when a pretty girl passes by, strange things happen to a man. But if that girl should smile at the man.....whole universes can change.

Here is a true, light-hearted, story of two young girls adrift in the galaxy, with only their smiles to protect them.

On Velba – the water world, Wander wanted to explore on her own. Seeking an itchy passion only a man could scratch. The underwater sports instructor Zup was her target. Unbeknown to him, her requests to see the sea coral was a euphemism.

They swam slowly and glided over the top ridge of the coral, then her guide Zup led her deeper down the other side. He made sure she was still with him but dared not stare for too long at her.

He was thinking of a place that had plenty of fish and would be a good experience, when he felt a hand on his ankle, pulling him back. He stopped swimming and felt her sliding up his body, her triple breasts rippling across his skin. With a sharp intake of breath, he realised she was naked and his face displayed his full range of thoughts on that subject.

Before he could do or say anything, her lips were locked onto his. He felt all control leave him and he now believed he was only dreaming.

The skin tight, see-through and two-way air masks allowed full use of the mouth under water. The kiss was as electric as if it was on dry land.

Her hands slid down past his waist and adept fingers began to undress him. There was no doubt what she now wanted, but some doubt if he could give it to her. Her kiss intensified, and he responded. The natural hormones in his body shocked him into life. Parts previously dormant came alive.

It was two heartbeats before both were swirling the waters into a stream of bubbles. Their love-making spiralled them into the depths, oblivious of their surroundings, or need for breath.

As they touched the sandy floor they were overcoming the water resistance by holding on to each other. They were able to get the leverage needed to increase their gratification. His heart was about to burst from the sheer exhilaration. This stunningly beautiful woman was demanding satisfaction of the most basic emotional urge. He could only have fantasised

about that in the real world. This was more than just his lucky day, this was the best thing that was ever going to happen to him in his whole life.

He tried to match the urgency of this woman's desires. He gripped tight to her buttocks and breasts to maintain connection with her spiralling body. She was thrusting and gyrating, relying on him to keep them in contact with each other. Her breathing was becoming more rapid. He was aware of the physical pressure building in the both of them. He let his mind slip and gave into the pure animal delight, as the intensity of their actions sped out of control.

The sea bed became a slowly growing mass of dust, blossoming out from the frantic central core. Fish came to see what the commotion was, sniffed and wandered away again. Her breath was rasping in his ear as he struggled to keep up with her. In a last burst of sediment, the murky waters stilled and slowly the grains of sand settled back to the sea floor. It covered the two figures, still locked together. All that could be heard was regular, if heavy, breathing.

Wander was the first to make a move, by gently pushing the almost lifeless Zup from on top of her. She floated vertically, then helped him to his feet and saw that familiar smile of a satisfied man. He started to speak, and she touched his lips into silence.

She looked around, for the first time seeing the beauty of the coral cove and the fish surrounding it. Bright yellow toothless fish swam up to her and nudged her face. She blew a kiss at them and returned her attention to her consort.

'Ready?' she said.

He nodded, 'Yes. We'd better get back.'

She shook her head and said, 'No.....are you ready?'

Once again the sea floor filled with sand particles and the water churned with mating aliens. For a long while the water swirled, more slowly and for a longer period this time. Eventually the dust settled, and the local creatures moved away, back to their more normal habitat.

From the confines of a billion tiny caverns in the coral, a small remote camera rose and sent its images back to the hotel. Its job completed, all data transmitted to the base recording equipment, it waited patiently in its holder in the coral, for the next mission.

Esteron – The Planet of Relaxation. The travelling party take on the most exhilarating ride in the Universe.

The guide stood at the front of the bubble and smiled. ‘Welcome everyone. Welcome to the best natural ride in the galaxy, indeed, the Universe. What you’re about to experience is quite unique and we know you’ll enjoy it. It’ll be recorded, and a gift presentation of the show will be offered to you later. Along with a sample of the wave water and a parchment certificate, made from seaweed.’

A broad plastic grin showing teeth that looked like they were lit from within. ‘So, are you all strapped in? Not that it matters too much, this whole car is buoyancy-aided, which means it’s perfectly safe. It won’t tilt or turn over. You’ll feel no real effects from the sea itself. But, you’ll be on the wildest surf ride ever. We have one minute before it’s due, so I ask you to stop eating and drinking and get ready for the ride of your life. Enjoy.’

The host gave a delicate bow and a neon flash of his teeth, as many passengers applauded him. He sat in one of the rear seats, the safety harness automatically snaked around his body. He silently waited.

Eyes from fifty thrill-seekers were straining to see from which direction the wave would hit them. Barnaby was alarmed about how high they were from the ground. Their height above sea level gave an indication of the ultimate force of the pending wave.

Far away, a small island sat on top of a regular volcano. At the same time every week it would erupt, sending masses of hot material up through the core and bursting into the sky. The resultant subterranean force started a wave that burst through the narrow opening of the island’s bay and hurtled across the sea. As it approached the main resort, it hit the sea shelf and a huge Tsunami rapidly built up. It tore up the narrow canyon on the South side of the island. At the end of this canyon was the tall tower, perched on top was the bubble that would ride the wave far out to sea.

From the South, they could hear a rumble in the distance. All conversation ceased. Barnaby gripped the armrests until his knuckles grew white. He pushed his back into the seat and closed his eyes firmly. He hated water, especially so much of it.

Wander looked behind and with a gasp said, ‘It’s coming.’

Winnie glanced around, and her mouth dropped open. ‘Prak! It’s big.’

Mellianna turned her head and held back a scream. The wave was thundering towards them through the narrow gorge. As she watched, it seemed to grow taller, already higher than their vulnerable looking bubble.

She faced the front, gripped the sculptured armrests, closed her eyes and prayed.

The impact was softer than everyone expected. It swept the bubble off its resting place and soared through the air, buoyed by the crest of the gigantic wave. It remained upright and stable.

Because of the apparent lack of movement, Mellianna risked opening her eyes. The sea rushed below them at a disconcerting pace. Ahead, on the horizon, a smudge appeared, an island rushed towards them. The wave pounded over the land as if it wasn't there.

Barnaby opened his eyes and stared in horror at the sea either side of him as it flashed past. The speed was overwhelming, coupled with the height they were above the sea. Part of his mind detached and realised the exhilaration of this spectacle, the other part thought of the dire consequences of equipment failure. His hands gripped even tighter.

Wander and Winnie were grinning in delight, leaning forward to see each other. Both noticed Barnaby's distress, and each placed a hand over his. He opened his eyes and tried to smile in gratitude. As one, they kissed him on the cheeks. A thrill rushed through him, greater and more pleasurable than this ride would ever be.

'If I survive, can we do more of this later?' he asked through gritted teeth.

Winnie whispered in his ear above the roar, 'Wait and see.'

More islands appeared, lunging towards them and being swamped by the gigantic mass of water. The speed was not diminishing, and its force sensed by all. There was an audible collective gasp, as on the horizon there appeared a tall mountain range, racing at them.

'Oh, no,' groaned Barnaby. He was rewarded by Wander kissing him full on the lips. Not to be outshone, Winnie did the same. 'Can we do THAT again later?' he was smiling now.

The guide watched with a smile as he waited for the intense reaction all his guests had, as they realised the mountain was taller than the wave. They were on a collision course and felt a sense of inevitable doom. An uneasiness crept into their body language as the passengers squirmed in their seats. It delighted the Wullen sisters. The thrill of the ride animated them and they showed no fear or apprehension at the coming disaster, and their inescapable violent death.

The mountain range looked expansive and jagged. It advanced towards them like a row of purple predator's teeth. Within moments they were upon it and the wave showing no sign of slowing. The bubble was

heading for a nasty looking mountain peak. There were screams coming from some riders and Mellianna was unsure whether to join them. The mountain was soon on them and a crash was inevitable.

In a graceful motion, the bubble detached itself from the top of the wave and soared above the mountaintop. Another collective gasp slipped from the audience, giving the guide his thrill for the day. The bubble rose and slowed, allowing the wave to rush beneath them, giving a view of its truly awesome size and power.

With the bubble stationery, all fear left the riders, apart from those with vertigo. The sight below was one of destruction on a major scale. The wave struck the mountain and burst into a cloud of foam. As the mass of moisture settled, the mountains reappeared in their former glory. The wave subsided into a broiling sea and washed back the way it had come.

Tourists onboard the bubble breathed again, and animated conversations followed nervous laughter. They watched, looking down through their legs and the translucent floor, as the sea returned to normal. Nature's show was over for another day.

'That was terrific!' said Barnaby with a smile.

'See, we said you'd enjoy the ride,' Winnie said with a grin.

'Oh that, well I can take it or leave it. I was talking about being kissed.'

Nemerises – Detox Planet. They may look like huge bugs, but their cosmetic surgery skills are legendary.

There was now a large group of visitors waiting in the overly decorated lobby. Barnaby was the last to enter the room.

The bug waiting patiently in an alcove realised they now had a full complement. 'Attention, everyone. Please listen and I'll tell you what you can expect from today. You are offered a unique opportunity and we know you'll be surprised.'

'So, what is it, George?' a voice sounded from the back.

'No, I'm not George. He's the one with the big...mandibles. Lucky prak. Call me...Georgina. I'm a lady bug.'

'So, what is it, Georgina?'

'Wait and see. This way, please.'

With a scrabbling sound from her ten legs, she turned and headed through an archway and the forty intrigued guests followed. More tunnels and finally another open circular room, full of recliners. It had a low-lit quality that was more restful than the rest of the harsher lit communal rooms.

Georgina stood in the centre and began her speech, 'Have you ever wondered what it would be like to change your gender? If you're a man and wondered about being a woman? Would you like to try that for a day, or two? You ladies, ever wondered what being a man would be like? Now's your chance.' There were now puzzled looks on the faces of her audience. 'Any volunteers?'

Wander pushed her way to the front.

'Wan!' hissed Winnie.

'I'll have a go,' said Wander and added quietly, 'It is safe isn't it?'

Georgina nodded her mandibles and spoke for clarity. 'Completely.'

'And you CAN revert me exactly as I am now, can't you?'

'Completely,' said Georgina with an elaborate wave of another mandible.

'Go on then. Just don't bugger it up.'

Wander awoke in her room. Winnie was seated at the bedside and Mellianna looked down with a pained expression on her face. 'We're not covered for this kind of experimentation!' muttered Mellianna.

'You feel all right, Wan?' Winnie's concern was on her face.

Wander took a moment to figure out how she felt. 'Okay. I think.' Mellianna winced at the deep voice that came from Wander's throat. 'How do I look?'

'Beautiful.' Answered Mellianna, 'But in a totally different way.'

'Like our brother.' Was Winnie's contribution.

Wander tried to sit up and failed. She made it at the second attempt, aided by the two women. 'Can I see?'

'Screen on,' said Mellianna. 'This room, only.'

The screen displayed the whole room and Wander could watch herself walking towards it. As she approached, her image grew clearer and her mouth dropped open in amazement. She had become a man.

‘Not bad. Not bad at all. I could fancy myself.’ Wander grinned, and it thrilled her to see the handsome smile. ‘Wow!’

‘Change back, Wan. Now!’

‘Wait, a minute. I wanted to know what it’d be like. I haven’t started yet. Where’re the women!’

‘Wan! Don’t go there!’

‘How about you, sweetness? Fancy some time with a real man?’ Winnie backed away, fearful her sister’s playfulness would go too far again.

Wander turned to Mellianna, ‘How about you, my pretty?’

Mellianna blushed and said, ‘Under normal circumstances, I’d be....considering it. But you’re.....Wander.’

‘Not for a while, I’m not.’ She looked at the shirt, trousers and jacket they’d given her to wear and she eased them off. She stood naked in front of the screen and muttered, ‘Not bad. Not bad at all. Very generous. But does it work?’ To Mellianna she added, ‘Changed your mind?’

‘Nearly. I must go. Have fun but be careful.’ Mellianna ran from the room and hurried to Barnaby.

‘Wan! You’re frightening me.’

‘But I’m exciting the prak out of myself. I need a woman and I need one now!’

‘Well, you can’t. You’re a....woman, really. Still a woman!’

‘I want to know what it’s like, Win.’ Wander’s voice was soft, yet urgent. She held her sister’s hands and looked into her eyes. ‘I’ll never get this chance again. What’s so wrong about it?’

‘Where do I start?’

‘With the truth. It’s a golden opportunity! Would you deny me it?’

‘Wan.....I don’t think.....’

‘I’m going to do it, anyway.’

Winnie shook her head as she said, ‘We’re on a planet of bugs. Where are you going to find a woman willing to take you on? A woman in a man’s body.’

Wander’s smile was disturbing and with a sudden clarity, Winnie knew where she’d find someone.

‘Then I’m coming with you. You’ll only get in trouble if I don’t.’ Winnie said with a growl.

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